

AMERICAN DRAGON: JAKE LONG  
"Half-Baked"  
777A-201

**TEASER**

EXT. CENTRAL PARK MEADOW - NIGHT

Under the light of a full moon, GRANDPA and JAKE sit in the lotus position, meditating--

1 GRANDPA 1  
Release yourself, young  
dragon...Concentrate...

JAKE - clenches his eyes closed, trying to focus.

2 JAKE 2  
I'm thinking. I'm thinking really,  
really hard...

GRANDPA - SWATS Jake with his shoe.

3 GRANDPA 3  
Aiya! Do not think! Feel...

Grandpa shuts his eyes. His body rises up, levitating off the ground as his mind drifts away.

4 GRANDPA 4  
...Sense the vibrations around you.

There's a sudden RUMBLE and we WHIP PAN to-

FU DOG - is lounging on a lawn chair and reading magazines. He pats his stomach as it RUMBLES again.

5 FU DOG 5  
Sorry. That vibration was actually  
a chili cheese dog workin' its way  
through the pipes. <BELCH> Just  
pretend I'm not here.

PUSH IN on Jake as he closes his eyes.

6 GRANDPA (O.S.) 6  
Let your instincts guide you...

7 JAKE 7  
My instincts. Right. Not  
thinking. Feeling.

A light breeze whips through Jake's hair as a peaceful look crosses his face.

8 GRANDPA (O.S.) 8  
Sense the balance of the magical  
world. Good and evil both.

9 JAKE 9  
I...I can feel it.

Jake's face is illuminated by a swarm of tiny GLOWING MEADOW SPRITES as they buzz past him. A herd of GLOWING UNICORNS gallop by in the background. We PULL OUT to reveal that Jake is now levitating a few feet off the ground.

10 JAKE 10  
Yeah. It's kinda cool, actually.  
I'm chillin' with the vibes and the-

A SHADOW passes over his face as--

A DARK CLOUD - passes over the moon.

JAKE - opens one eyes and catches a glimpse of--

A DARK FIGURE - popping up from a bush. It's the unmistakable silhouette of Rose/Huntsgirl.

11 JAKE (O.S.) 11  
Huh?

JAKE - THUNKS to the ground. He MORPHS into DRAGON FORM and flies after her.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - VARIOUS - NIGHT

JAKE - sails through trees, after--

THE FIGURE OF ROSE - as she runs, jumps, and vaults deeper and deeper into the trees.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - TUNNEL - NIGHT

JAKE - transforms back into HUMAN FORM as he lands and SKIDS to a stop at one end of the tunnel.

HIS POV - The figure of Rose (in full Huntsgirl attire) stands at the other end of the tunnel.

JAKE - starts towards her.

12 JAKE 12  
Rose...

HIS POV - As he moves closer, the walls of the tunnel become overgrown with THORNY VINES. Snakes slither through them.

13 HUNTSGIRL 13  
Jake, listen to me.

JAKE - reaches Huntsgirl. They are standing face to face but they are now completely surrounded by horrible thorns. Snakes slither through the vines around them.

14 HUNTSGIRL 14  
The Huntsman is planning something big. Something terrible. You have to stop him.

15 JAKE 15  
But what about you?

16 HUNTSGIRL 16  
You can't save me, Jake. And don't even try. It's too dangerous.

She turns to leave but Jake reaches out, pulls her close.

17 JAKE 17  
I don't care. You're worth it.

With his right hand, he reaches up and gently pulls off her mask. Her hair falls out as he pulls her even closer.

18 FU DOG (V.O.) 18  
O.k., kid. Hop to it...

Jake kisses Rose. We SWIRL around them as the thorns and night magically blossom into flowers and daylight.

19 FU DOG (V.O.) 19  
Mmmpph! Down, kid! Back off!

Jake opens his eyes to find himself-

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

-in bed, lip-locked with Fu Dog, his arms wrapped around him.

20 JAKE 20  
Huh? Wha--? Aw, man!

Fu pulls away. Grandpa stands beside him.

21 GRANDPA 21  
Jake. It is 6am. Time for dragon  
training.

22 FU DOG 22  
<Disgusted gargling/spitting  
noises> Aw, that's nasty. Hold on,  
I gotta go rinse my mouth out in  
the toilet!

Fu races into the next room. We hear more GARGLING as  
Grandpa surveys the still stunned Jake.

23 GRANDPA 23  
Are you all right, young one?

24 JAKE 24  
Huh? Yeah. I was just having the  
freakiest dream--

Jake pulls back his blanket and is shocked to see--

HIS RIGHT HAND - which still clenches the Huntsgirl's mask.

JAKE - takes in shock as we--

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

## ACT ONE

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - ESTABLISHING - MORNING

25 FU DOG (O.S.) 25  
So let me get this straight.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME

TRIXIE, SPUD, GRANDPA, &amp; FU - have gathered around Jake.

26 FU DOG (CONT'D) 26  
After you smooched me like a  
suckerfish, you realized that was  
in your hand?

REVEAL - Jake still clutches Huntsgirl's mask. Spud recoils in shock.

27 SPUD 27  
<gasp!> That's the Huntsgirl's  
mask! The mask of the Huntsgirl!

28 JAKE 28  
Guys, I think it was more than a  
dream. I think... I think Rose was  
trying to contact me from wherever  
she is.

Trixie offers a skeptical look.

29 TRIXIE 29  
Uh, Jake? You sure there's not  
some explanation that's a little  
less - I don't know - craz-azy?

Spud puts the Huntsgirl's mask on and flexes his "muscles."

30 SPUD 30  
Yeah! Like maybe your little  
sister moonlights as a Mexican  
wrestler and--  
(off everyone's look)  
--I'll stop speaking now.

Fu steps up.

31 FU DOG 31  
Well, there are spells you can use  
to enter people's dreams. I use  
'em all the time to avoid payin'  
long distance charges.

Jake nods excitedly.

32 JAKE 32  
That's gotta be it! Maybe I can  
use the same kinda spell to enter  
her dreams and find out--

Grandpa puts a hand on Jake's shoulder.

33 GRANDPA 33  
No, Jake. It may be a trap.

34 TRIxie 34  
Heard that!

35 GRANDPA/TRIXIE/SPUD 35  
(overlapping)  
It is best to proceed with caution.  
/ I'm telling ya'll, Rose is bad  
news!/ I wonder what Haley's  
wrestling name is...

As their <OVERLAPPING CHATTING> turns cacophonous, Jake sighs  
and slips into the back room.

36 JAKE 36  
<weary sigh>

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is now "Potion Central," complete with bizarre man-  
eating plants and cute magical creatures. Jake sits at Fu's  
potion counter, clearly depressed. After a beat, Fu walks up  
behind him.

37 FU DOG 37  
You really miss her, don't ya, kid.

Jake nods, sadly.

38 JAKE 38  
It's been three months, Fu. I  
thought I'd be over her by now, but  
I'm not. I just... I need to know  
she's okay.

Fu hesitates, then pulls a MAGICAL SPELL BOOK off the shelf  
and opens it.

39 FU DOG 39  
<sigh> Why do I always gotta be a  
sucker for this whold doomed  
romance thing you got goin' on?  
(then)  
Okay, the old man's gonna hate me  
for this, but if you're serious  
about finding her, I think I know a  
spell that'll do it.

Overjoyed, Jake engulf Fu in a hug.

40 JAKE 40  
Fu, that's awesome! You're my dawg!  
(then, explaining)  
And I mean that in the hip-hop way,  
not in the "I own you" way.

41 FU DOG 41  
(muffled)  
Easy, kid. I'm still recovering  
from our early morning smooch  
session.

Jake releases Fu Dog.

42 JAKE 42  
So what are we talkin' here?

43 FU DOG 43  
A portal spell. It's pretty  
tricky, but if done right, it'll  
open a dimensional door to wherever  
Rose is.

44 JAKE 44  
Well, what are we waiting for?

Fu gestures to his shelves of magical ingredients.

45 FU DOG 45  
One problem. I'm missing a key  
ingredient. Krylock venom.

46 JAKE 46  
Kry-a-what-now?

Fu turns the page of his magical journal. A HOLOGRAM OF A  
KRYLOCK DEMON emerges. It ain't pretty.

47 FU DOG 47  
Krylock. A beast of pure evil that  
feeds off of magical creatures.

SPUD AND TRIXIE - enter through the curtain as Fu Dog describes it.

48 FU DOG 48  
It has the head of a cobra, the  
wings of a bat, and the body and  
tail of a scorpion.

SPUD - reaches out to affectionately pet the hologram.

49 SPUD 49  
Awww, he's not evil, he's just  
misunderstoo--

The hologram suddenly snaps and SNARLS at him.

50 SPUD (CONT'D) 50  
<girlie scream!> (then) He's evil.

JAKE - turns to walk out.

51 JAKE 51  
Okay, so let's go find this Kry-  
thing already!

Fu grabs Jake by the underpants, stopping him.

52 FU DOG 52  
Whoa, whoa -- that's the hitch,  
kid. Our guy's inter-dimensional.

53 TRIXIE 53  
Meaning...?

CLOSE ON MAGICAL JOURNAL - The Krylock hologram emerges from  
a portal, gulps down a LEPRECHAUN, and disappears back inside  
the portal. <POOF!> The portal hologram vanishes.

54 FU DOG (O.S.) 54  
Meaning it lives in another  
dimension. The only way it can  
enter our world is through a  
dimensional door, which can pop up  
anywhere anytime anyplace. It's  
impossible to track.

55 JAKE 55  
So what do we do?



56 FU DOG  
 We wait for it make an appearance  
 in our neck of the woods. When it  
 does, that's when we strike.

56

\*  
\*  
\*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

57 TRIxie (V.O.)  
 Uh, Jakey?

57

INT. JAKE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

TRIXIE, SPUD, & JAKE - pour over a huge pile of magical  
 journals. The house is dark save for the overhead light.  
 Trixie and Spud look exhausted.

58 TRIxie (CONT'D)  
 If Fu told us to wait, how come  
 we're stayin' up all night trying  
 to find this Kry...beast...thingie?

58

59 JAKE  
 'Cause he mighta missed something.  
 The sooner we find it, the sooner I  
 find Rose.

59

A weary Spud gestures to Trixie.

60 SPUD  
 <sigh> Okay, but I'm warning you.  
 Around 2am, Trixie's breath started  
 to smell like a truck stop in  
 Scaggsville.  
 (then, re: Trixie's glare)  
 What? In a good way.

60

Trixie just stares at him for a **long** beat. She finally turns  
 back to Jake. Spud puts down his hand and opens another  
 journal. A MAGICAL FURRY HAND (not resembling a Krylock)  
 comes out and grabs his face.

61 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 <continuous muffled cries>

61

Trixie turns to Jake. (Both are oblivious to Spud's comical  
 predicament.)

62      TRIXIE

62

Jakey, me and Spud know how much  
you dig Rose and all, but she  
disappeared months ago. Maybe it's  
time for you to start movin' on  
with your life.

Spud now uses a SPATULA to swat the furry hand attached to  
his face.

63      SPUD

63

<more continuous muffled cries>

Jake (also oblivious to Spud) looks at Trixie, stunned.

64      JAKE

64

"Move on?" How can you say that  
after everything I've been through?

Spud finally manages to shove the hand back in the journal.  
He quickly slides it under his butt, sitting on it.

65      TRIXIE

65

Uh, maybe 'cause we went through  
everything with you?

66      SPUD

66

Yeah. Like when you were convinced  
the Huntsman was holding Rose  
hostage in the Huntslair...

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. HUNTSLAIR PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Dragon Jake CRASHES through the window, striking a bad-ass,  
dramatic pose. (Trixie and Spud hang outside the window on  
grappling hooks, wearing stealth suits.)

67      JAKE

67

Rose! I'm here!

OTS JAKE - The place has been pleasantly redecorated. A  
YUPPIE FAMILY (parents, two kids) are having dinner. They  
turn to look at him.

\*  
\*  
\*

JAKE - smiles, embarrassed.

68      JAKE

68

Uh, I don't supposed the evil  
hunstclan that used to live here  
left a forwarding address?

The YUPPIE DAD - shakes his head, nonchalantly.

\*

69 YUPPIE DAD  
No, but we still get their junk  
mail.

69

They go back to their dinner, un-phased.

\*

70 TRIxie (V.O.)  
And then there was that whole  
'depression' phase...

70

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. BEATNIK CLUB - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud are on-stage in a dark club. Jake, dressed head-to-toe in black (including turtleneck and beret), reads poetry into a mic. Spud taps bongos while a uncomfortable Trixie occasionally CLANKS finger-symbols.

\*

71 JAKE  
*Oh Rose. Sweet Rose. For you I  
blow my nose. No matter where you  
goes. You'll always be my Rose.*  
(dramatic beat)  
Thank you.

71

72 SPUD (V.O.)  
Oh, and remember that one day when  
you decided to give up on girls?

72

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. MONASTERY HALLWAY/JAKE'S QUARTERS - DAY

A MONK stands outside a door, knocking. It opens revealing Jake dressed in a monk's robe, cinched with a rope belt.

73 JAKE  
Yo, brother. What up?

73

PAN ACROSS JAKE'S ROOM - it's been converted into a "Rose" shrine, with candles and posters of her everywhere.

74 MONK  
I'm sorry, Jake. I don't think  
this is going to work out.

74

REVEAL SPUD - sitting up in his cot, also sporting a robe. He points to his monk-like bowl haircut, disappointed.

75 SPUD 75  
Aw, but the hairdo, rules!

FLASHBULB POP TO:

INT. JAKE'S KITCHEN - NIGHT - BACK TO SCENE

TRIXIE - puts a sympathetic hand on Jake's shoulder.

76 TRIXIE 76  
Sorry, Jakey, but since she left,  
life's been passing you by.

77 SPUD 77  
Yeah, and your grades have kinda,  
well... <whistle into bomb  
explosion>

78 JAKE 78  
You guys couldn't be more wrong.  
My life is great and my grades  
couldn't be better.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. HOME ECONOMICS CLASSROOM - DAY

ON JAKE'S DESK - as a paper is slapped down with a "F"  
scrawled across it.

79 SPUD (O.S.) 79  
You're flunking home-ec?!

THREE SHOT - Jake, Trixie, and Spud stand at a cooking  
station, marveling at Jake's grade.

80 TRIXIE 80  
Dude, I didn't think Ms. Park even  
gave out grades. Brad blew up a  
pot roast last week and all he got  
was a frowny-face.

INCLUDE BRAD - who nods, pleased with himself.

81 BRAD 81  
That's right. The Bradster makes  
Home Ec "Home Excellent!"

JAKE - shrugs defensively, continuing the conversation.

82 JAKE 82  
Hey, the "F" wasn't my fault. That  
peanut brittle recipe was tricky!

REVEAL - The beautiful Korean Home Ec teacher, SUN PARK, \*  
passes out test results to the students. She's in her mid-  
twenties, and gives off a crunchy, earthy vibe.

83 SUN 83  
Don't worry, Jake. You'll do better  
next time.

She walks past THREE KIDS (CHIP, BERNICE, & GILBERT) WITH \*  
JACKED-UP BRACES. Stray wires stick out of their mouths.

84 SUN (CONT'D) 84  
Thankfully, Chip, Bernice, and  
Gilbert each survived your recipe \*  
with only minimal damage to their  
braces.

85 BERNICE 85  
<happy indecipherable speaking>

SUBTITLE: "I CAN ALMOST FEEL MY TONGUE AGAIN!"

The bell RINGS and kids scatter. As Jake starts for the door-

86 SUN 86  
Jake, can I see you for a moment?

Jake sighs and shuffles over to her desk.

87 JAKE 87  
<sigh> Sure, Ms. Park. What up?

Sun takes a seat on her desk, facing Jake.

88 SUN 88  
Please, call me Sun. Ms. Park is  
so formal.

89 JAKE 89  
Sure... Sun. What up?

Sun leans in, choosing her words very carefully.

90 SUN 90  
Jake, I haven't been teaching here  
very long, and I don't know you  
that well, but I've taken an  
interest in you.  
(MORE)

SUN(cont'd)

You see, I know that you're...  
different. That you're destined  
for great things.

JAKE - backpedals, put off by this line of questioning.

91 JAKE

91

What? No! Uh-uh. This here's a  
"greatness-free" zone! I'm just  
your average kid dealing with  
average kid problems: Peer  
pressure... teen angst... random  
zit clusters...

A few kids filter into the room. Sun nods, backing off.

92 SUN

92

Understood. But we still have the  
little problem of your failing  
grade.

(then, an idea)

How would you feel about one last  
chance at extra credit?

QUICK CUT TO:

EXT. CHINATOWN STREET - AFTERNOON

TRIXIE, SPUD, AND JAKE - skateboard down the street, swerving  
around pedestrians. Jake's backpack is full of BAKING GOODS.

93 TRIXIE

93

You gotta bake what?

94 JAKE

94

Five dozen cupcakes for the school  
carnival tomorrow. The more I  
sell, the more extra credit I get.

SPUD - screeches to a halt outside Grandpa's shop and grabs  
Jake by the shoulders. He's clearly freaking.

95 SPUD

95

Dude, no! No carnival! Carnivals  
have clowns! Horrible, evil clowns  
that steal your breath and devour  
your children!

Jake turns to Trixie, confused.

96 JAKE

96

Uh, Trixie? Translation?

97       TRIXIE  
Spud had a bad clown experience  
when he was five.

FLASHBULB POP TO:

EXT. THANKSGIVING PARADE - EIGHT YEARS EARLIER - DAY

A smiling 5-YEAR-OLD SPUD sits on his DAD's shoulders as a huge helium balloon of a Clown approaches. We hear <HONKING!>

98 5-YEAR-OLD SPUD  
Look, Daddy! Clowny McHonk-Honk!  
Clowny McHonk-Honk!

A breeze picks up and the balloon snags on a street lamp, causing Clowny McHonk-Honk's face to contort into an evil expression and come hurtling down at him. As it envelops him, the <HONKING> turns dark and distorted.

99 5-YEAR-OLD SPUD (CONT'D)  
<terrified scream!>

FLASHBULB POP TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO SCENE

Spud turns to Trixie, reeling from the memory.

100 SPUD  
Me, twelve trombonists, and the  
weather lady from Channel 6 haven't  
been the same since.

Trixie turns to Jake, reassuringly.

101     TRIXIE  
Don't worry, Jakey. Spud'll  
totally conquer his fear to help  
you pass home-ec.

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102  SPUD
(nods)
Absolutely, one-hundred percent!!
(then) Just... no clowns, cool?

```

Jake smiles.

103 JAKE 103  
Thanks, guys. The sooner I bake  
these cupcakes, the sooner I can  
get back to finding-- Hmmpfft!

Fu Dog FLINGS open the shop door, comically smashing Jake  
behind it.

104 FU DOG 104  
Hey, where's Jake? The Krylock is  
loose in Central Park!

The door creaks shut, revealing Jake flattened against it.

105 JAKE 105  
(muffled)  
Pain...

WIPE TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DUSK

A GIANT KRYLOCK stands in front of its dimensional portal.  
FRIGHTENED UNICORNS whinny and run for their lives.

106 KRYLOCK DEMON 106  
<monstrous roar!>

JAKE, FU DOG, TRIxie & SPUD - are hunched behind some nearby  
bushes, examining a hand drawn MAP. Fu speaks to Jake.

107 FU DOG 107  
...So once you get the Krylock to  
point "B," Spud and Trixie'll do  
their thing, and you'll extract the  
venom into this.

Fu hands Jake a CLEAR CANNISTER.

108 FU DOG 108  
Remember, kid. This may be your  
only chance to find Rose.

JAKE - nods and steels himself.

109 JAKE 109  
Then I'm takin' it. Dragon up!!

In a KICK-ASS MONTAGE OF DRAGON LIMBS AND FIRE, Jake  
transforms into FULL DRAGON.



In a cool maneuver, he leaps, kicks and spins towards the beast, until he's hovering right in front of it.

110 KRYLOCK DEMON 110  
<vicious hissing and roaring!>

111 JAKE 111  
Sorry, Krylock! You got a little  
somethin' Jakey wants!

As the Krylock swats at him with its tail, Jake expertly leaps, dodges, and flies under its legs.

112 KRYLOCK DEMON 112  
<various efforts>

Jake turns back to the gang, wearing a cocky expression.

113 JAKE 113  
Yo, this Krylock's cake! I'll have  
it defeated in no--

114 TRIxie 114  
Jake! Kry-dude's comin' up on your  
rear!

The Krylock uses its tail to pick up Jake from behind and repeatedly (and comically) slam him to the ground. First to its left, then its right, then its left, etc.

115 JAKE 115  
Wha--? OW! OW! OW!

Jake is flung through the air--

116 JAKE 116  
Whoaaaaaa-ooof!

-- comically <CRASHING> to the ground right next to a trash receptacle. He removes a newspaper from his head.

Spud's eyes widen, realizing.

117 SPUD 117  
Dudes, he's at point "B!"

Jake looks up to see--

THE KRYLOCK - charging right for him, fangs exposed.

118 JAKE 118  
Guys! Now!

WIDE - Trixie and Spud stand on either side of the beast and yank on opposite ends of a TRIP WIRE.

As the Krylock plummets to the ground right on top of Jake--

JAKE - whips a CANISTER out of the bushes with his tail, just as the Krylock falls on top of him.

JAKE'S TAIL - presses the canister against the tip of the Krylock's stinger, drawing venom out of it.

119 KRYLOCK DEMON 119  
<angry screeching>

Jake turns to see the portal door starting to close.

120 JAKE 120  
Hey, Krylock. Looks like your  
ride's leaving.

The Krylock frees its stinger from the cannister and scurries back into the portal just as it closes and completely vanishes.

Jake smiles victoriously, holding up the canister of venom.

121 JAKE 121  
Got it, guys! Let's go open us up  
a portal! \*

122 SPUD (V.O.) 122  
Dude, we're still missing a key  
ingredient!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACKROOM - NIGHT

SPUD & TRIXIE - are pouring cupcake ingredients into a power mixer near an old commercial-sized oven. Both wear aprons and chefs hats. Trixie consults a cookbook.

123 SPUD (CONT'D) 123  
Cupcakes can't bake without baking  
soda!

124 TRIXIE 124  
Uh, the baking soda's in your hand.

Realizing Trixie's right, Spud nods, impressed with himself.

125 SPUD 125  
Well look who saved the day!

REVEAL - Fu and Jake, at their potion station right beside Trixie and Spud. Jake pours the ingredients into a mortar, while Fu (wearing safety goggles) consults a spellbook.

126 JAKE 126  
Uh, can you guys keep it down a little? We're working on a portal spell over here.

Trixie nods.

127 TRIXIE 127  
Yeah. And we're workin' on your extra credit over here.

128 FU DOG 128  
(to Jake)  
Focus, kid, we're in the homestretch.

QUICK CUTS - A focused Fu calls out ingredients from Jake while Trixie calls out ingredient from Spud.

129 FU DOG 129  
Gimme some bat guano.

Jake tosses bat guano into the mortar.

130 TRIXIE 130  
Spud, Cocoa powder.

Spud pours some cocoa powder into the mixer.

131 FU DOG 131  
Troll belches.

Jake pounds a few troll <BELCHES> out of a bottle

132 TRIXIE 132  
Heavy whipping cream.

Spud pours cream into the mixer.

133 FU DOG 133  
Krylock venom.

Jake mistakenly reaches past a small bottle labeled "VENOM" and pours in an identical bottle labeled "VANILLA."



141 SPUD 141  
 Uh, I'm guessing it didn't work.

As they all rush to help Jake up--

142 FU DOG/SPUD/TRIXIE 142  
 <concerned walla>

--we PAN TO GRANDPA'S OVEN, where the chocolate cupcakes  
 percolate ominously in the oven.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

DOWN ANGLE - Jake lays in bed, staring up at the ceiling, wearing pajamas and a miserable expression. He clutches the photo of him and Rose from "The Hunted." The blinds are drawn. A country-western song plays from a bedside boom-box.

143 COUNTRY WESTERN SONG 143  
*"My woman, she done left me, she  
 don't come 'round here no more/ I  
 felt like she ripped out my heart,  
 and stomped it on the floor..."* \*

Spud and Trixie enter, flipping on the lights.

144 TRIXIE 144  
 Look, Jakey. We're sorry the spell  
 didn't work, but we're not gonna  
 let you waste away a whole day in  
 bed, yo.

Spud turns off the music. Jake appears dazed.

145 JAKE 145  
 Wha--what happened to the music?  
 The pretty, pretty music?  
 (sad, pathetic singing)  
*My woman she done left me...*

Spud grabs him by the shoulders.

146 SPUD 146  
 Dude, get a grip! Like it or not,  
 life goes on! Now snap out of it,  
 get dressed, and march your  
 patootie downstairs, 'cause the  
 school carnival's starting and we  
 got cupcakes to sell!

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Trixie and Spud march a still dazed (but now dressed) Jake down the stairs.

147 JAKE 147  
 I just don't get what went wrong.  
 We had all the ingredients, I said  
 Rose's name...

148 SPUD 148  
 How 'bout we forget about what went  
 wrong, and focus on what went  
 right. Behold, the cupcakes!!

REVEAL - boxes of chocolate cupcakes with sprinkles are  
 stacked on the coffee table. HALEY is eating one.

149 HALEY 149  
 I have to say, Jake. If these  
 cupcakes were any more delicious,  
 someone might think I made them!

DAD - enters home from work.

150 DAD 150  
 Hola familia!  
 (notices cupcakes)  
 My, those cupcakes look absolutely  
 scrumptious! Honestly, Haley, I  
 don't know where you find the time!

Dad picks one up to eat it, but Trixie pops it out of his  
 hand, catches it, and puts it back in the box.

151 TRIxie 151  
 Sorry, Papa Dawg. We're saving  
 these for the school carni.  
 (to Spud, Jake)  
 Come on, ya'll, let's make moves.

Trixie and Spud pick up the boxes and yank Jake out the door.

A FRAZZLED MOM - walks out of the kitchen, hanging up the  
 phone. She grabs her purse and turns to Dad.

152 MOM 152  
 Honey, my catering assistant just  
 called, frantic. Something about  
 rancid Cocoanut Puffs. Are you  
 okay to watch Haley for a few  
 hours? \*

Mom heads for the door. \*

153 DAD 153  
 Don't you worry about a thing.  
 There's nothing I'd rather do than  
 spend a nice relaxing evening at  
 home with my little angel!

Dad tousles Haley's hair as she gulps down the last of her cupcake. Her eyes glow red and she emits a BEASTLY SNARL.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - SCHOOL CARNIVAL - LATE AFTERNOON

PAN ACROSS THE CARNIVAL - a mini-ferris wheel, a carnival tent, and various gaming and food booths.

JAKE - mans a refreshment booth, still dazed. He hands a CUTE COUPLE a cupcake from a platter of cupcakes.

154 JAKE 154  
Thanks and enjoy the cupcakes.

As the couple turns to leave, Jake suddenly grabs their hands, brimming with melodramatic emotion.

155 JAKE (CONT'D) 155  
But don't just enjoy the cupcakes,  
enjoy each other. 'Cause mortal  
enemies or not, you never know when  
you're gonna be ripped apart by the  
hands of fate, never to see each  
other again.

The freaked out couple runs off as Sun walks up.

156 JAKE 156  
(suddenly chipper)  
Come back soon, ya hear?

157 SUN 157  
Jake, your cupcakes are selling  
like hotcakes! See? I knew you  
were destined for great things.

Jake shrugs as we hear an O.S. distant <BEASTLY ROAR> and a woman's <BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM!> Jake looks around.

158 JAKE 158  
Huh. Sounds like there's some  
kinda haunted house thing goin' on  
somewhere.

WIPE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACKROOM - DUSK

FU - is pouring some ingredients into a second mortar.



159 FU DOG 159  
...a pinch of rat tail, and bingo!

With a magical <POOF!> MARSHA BRUBERT appears. She's a troll with a pleasant blonde hairdo and pastel sweater draped over her shoulder. She holds a handful of small red objects.

160 FU DOG 160  
Marsha Brubert -- demonic diva of  
homemade potions and cave  
decorating! Good to see ya!

161 MARSHA 161  
Oh, hello, Fu Dog. I was just  
demonstrating how to make  
delightful napkin rings using sun-  
dried gnome warts and--

162 FU DOG 162  
(interrupting)  
Fabulous. Look, I got a bum portal  
potion here. I was wondering if  
you could tell me where I went  
wrong.

Grandpa enters.

163 GRANDPA 163  
Fu Dog, what is going on in here?

164 FU DOG 164  
Uh... nothing.

Marsha examines the mortar used for the portal spell.

165 MARSHA 165  
Let's see. Bat guano, good...  
Troll belches, always excellent...  
Krylock ven-- Wait. This isn't  
Krylock venom, it's Vanilla  
extract!  
(losing it completely) \*  
What kind of yahoo puts vanilla in  
a portal potion?! For pity's sake,  
why don't you just fold in some  
raspberries and pour it over a  
stinkin' cobbler?! Huh?!? \*

Fu quickly puts a sprinkle of something into the second mortar and <POOF!> Marsha disappears.

166 FU DOG 166 \*  
Man, I hate that woman. \*

167 GRANDPA 167  
 (frowning/suspicious)  
 So what's this about a portal  
 spell? \*

Fu picks up the VENOM BOTTLE with one hand and the VANILLA BOTTLE with the other. They're both empty and nearly identical. Fu smiles sheepishly at a ticked Grandpa.

168 FU DOG 168  
 Heh-heh. Funny story. See, me and  
 the kid were doing a portal spell,  
 and -- here's the funny part --  
 there mighta been a teensie mix-up.  
 It seems the vanilla ended up in  
 the potion, which means...

Grandpa's about to lose it.

169 GRANDPA 169  
 Fu Dog? Are you telling me there's  
 Krylock venom in the school  
 cupcakes?!

170 FU DOG 170  
 Pretty much. Is that a bad thing?

171 GRANDPA 171  
 <over-the-top Chinese yelling>

CUT TO:

INT. CARNIVAL TENT - DUSK

Trixie and Spud have concession trays filled with cupcakes strapped over their shoulders. They hand a few CARNIVAL-GOERS some cupcakes in exchange for cash.

172 SPUD 172  
 Cupcakes! Get your delicious  
 homemade cupcakes right here!

SPUD - looks O.S., seeing--

A party clown (CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK) entertaining a smattering of KIDS. Three other CLOWNS juggle bowling pins behind him. A large banner reads, "NOW APPEARING: CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK!"

Clowny HONKS his air horn three times. Each time he honks, we CUT IN CLOSER, with increasingly skewed, dramatic angles.

SPUD - jumps out of his skin and hides behind Trixie.

173 SPUD 173  
 <scream!> Clowny McHonk-Honk!

TRIXIE - turns to Spud, supportive.

174 TRIXIE 174  
 It's alright, Spud. I'm gonna prove  
 to you once and for all that clowns  
 are completely harmless.

She steps up to Clowny and his assistants, calm and poised.

175 TRIXIE 175  
 Why, hello Mr. McHonk-Honk! Might  
 I interest you and your clowny  
 cohorts in some delicious homemade  
 cupcakes?

CLOWNY - nods and happily HONKS his air horn twice. As he  
 tosses his men some cupcakes-

Trixie turns to Spud with a look that indicates "See how easy  
 that was?"

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

JAKE - continues to man the refreshment booth, looking  
 depressed. He takes a cupcake from the platter (there are  
 only a few left), pulls back the wrapper and is about to take  
 a bite when his cell phone RINGS. He reaches into his pocket  
 and flips open his CELL PHONE.

176 JAKE 176  
 Yo.

As Jake takes a bite of cupcake--

SPLIT SCREEN W/ GRANDPA'S SHOP

FU - screams into the phone. Grandpa stands nearby.

177 FU DOG 177  
 Kid-don't-eat-the-cupcakes!!!

Jake spits it out.

178 JAKE 178  
 <spit take> Huh?

Grandpa grabs the phone from Fu.

179 GRANDPA 179  
They are spiked with Krylock venom  
which should never be consumed by  
humans!

180 JAKE 180  
What? Why? What'll happen?

CUT TO:

INT. CARNIVAL TENT - SAME TIME

CLOWNY & HIS MEN - eat the cupcakes. Trixie turns to Spud,  
happily counting her cash. (Spud's back is to the clowns.)

181 TRIxie 181  
See, Spud? What'd I tell you?  
Clowns are harmless and... uh...

Behind Spud, Clowny and his assistants begin transforming  
limb by limb into FREAKISH MUTANT CLOWNS. Trixie's face  
slowly fills with horror as a clueless Spud nods happily.

182 SPUD 182  
Totally! I've been scared all  
these years for nothing!

He happily turns around to face them.

183 SPUD 183  
(smiling and clapping)  
Make me laugh, clowns! Make me la-

184 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK/CLOWNS 184  
<beastly roars and clown cackles>

Spud points to the clowns, horrified.

185 SPUD 185  
<indecipherable wheezing and  
hyperventilating noises>

186 TRIxie 186  
Heard that!

She grabs Spud and runs out of the tent.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

Trixie and Spud (sans vendor ensembles) run up to Jake, who  
hangs up his cell. Spud points to the tent, horrified.

187 SPUD 187  
 <more indecipherable wheezing and  
 hyperventilating noises>

188 TRIXIE 188  
 Jakey, we got problems!

JAKE - surveys the carnival, his face filled with dread.

189 JAKE 189  
 I know. There's Krylock venom in  
 the cupcakes!

WHIP PAN TO - A Kissing Booth, where Brad stands at the head  
 of a long line of boys. He sprays some Breath Spray into his  
 mouth while the KISSING BOOTH GIRL polishes off a cupcake.

190 BRAD 190  
 Hey, honey-pie. You ready to  
 pucker up for the Bradster?

THE GIRL - suddenly turns mutant.

191 MUTANT KISSING BOOTH GIRL 191  
 (deep/Exorcist-like)  
 I sure am!

She opens her mouth revealing a mouth within a mouth (a la  
 "Alien.") The boys run off, scared... except for Brad who  
 raises an excited eyebrow.

192 BRAD 192  
 Jackpot!

WHIP PAN TO- A SKINNY KID (MAYNARD) at a "Slam the Mallet and  
 Ring the Bell" game. His meek attempt doesn't come close. \*

THREE MEAN BOYS - point to him and <LAUGH!> \*

193 MEAN KID 193 \*  
 <mocking laughter> Aw, what's \*  
 wrong, Maynard? Can't ring the \*  
 bell? \*

Maynard <GULPS> down a cupcake, turns into huge, hulking \*  
 MUTANT MAYNARD, and slams the mallet down repeatedly, ringing \*  
 the bell in rapid-fire succession. <DING! DING! DING! DING!>

ON THE MEAN BOYS - as their jaws hit the ground. \*

WHIP PAN BACK TO - the trio. Trixie notices a MUTANT GIRL  
 running past them. She turns to Jake, remembering.

194	TRIXIE	194
Oh snap!	Didn't Haley eat one?	

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUTANT HALEY gnaws on the bannister. A worried Dad stands next to her, consulting a CHILD REARING BOOK.

195      DAD      195

Now don't worry, Punkin. According to Dr. Gimple's Big Book of Child Reering, this is probably the result of a teensie food allergy.

(holds up cupcake wrapper)

Do you know if you're allergic to chocolate?

MUTANT HALEY - belches dark-colored MUCK across the room.

196 DAD 196  
I'm going to take that as a yes.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT - BACK TO SCENE

TRIXIE, SPUD, AND JAKE - look on, as mutant chaos reigns all around them.

197 JAKE 197  
Okay, don't panic. Gramps and Fu  
will be here in a minute and--

TRIXIE - looks up frozen in fear.

198      TRIXIE      198

Uh, Jakey? I don't think we got a  
minute.

POV - Mutant Clowny McHonk-Honk & Mutant Clowns lunge at CAMERA with freaky, razor-like claws exposed. They emit <HORRIFIC, BEASTLY CACKLES> as we-

BLACK OUT:

END ACT TWO

**ACT THREE**

EXT. CARNIVAL - REFRESHMENT AREA - NIGHT

RE-ESTABLISH - Mutant Clowny McHonk-Honk lunges at Jake, Trixie, and Spud. Trixie and Spud dive under a nearby table as Jake leaps into the air, barely missing the swipe.

199 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK 199  
<lunging/swipe effort>

JAKE - does a cool mid-air summersault, transforming into the American Dragon as he flips.

JAKE - lands back on the ground, full dragon. He faces off against Mutant Clowny and his Posse.

200 JAKE 200  
Okay, no more clowning around. Now  
you're messing with the Am Drag.

THE MUTANT CLOWNS - once again charge at Jake, who strikes a battle-ready pose.

201 JAKE 201  
C'mon, ya'll. Bring it!

202 GRANDPA (O.S.) 202  
Jake, no!

GRANDPA DRAGON flies through frame, taking out Jake. Clowny lunges at the air, losing his balance.

203 CLOWNY MCHONK-HONK 203  
<lunging effort> <fall>

JAKE & GRANDPA - roll intertwined under the same tableclothed table as Trixie and Spud.

THE MUTANT CLOWNS - look around, confused. Grandpa and Jake are nowhere to be found.

ANGLE UNDERNEATH TABLE - Jake and Grandpa roll right into Trixie and Spud. It's a really tight fit.

204 TRIxie 204  
Hey, get your own hiding spot!

A STERN GRANDPA - turns to Jake, ignoring Trixie.

205 GRANDPA 205  
Jake, you are not to harm the  
mutants!

A SCARED SPUD - tries to shove Jake out.

206 SPUD 206  
Yes he is! You go kick the  
stuffing out of those clowns!

GRANDPA - ignores Spud, speaking to Jake.

207 GRANDPA 207  
Those mutants are humans. We need  
to revert them back to human form.

208 JAKE 208  
And how are we supposed to do that?

Fu runs in, holding an ANCIENT MAGICAL JOURNAL, smooshing  
Trixie even more.

209 FU DOG 209  
Okay, kid -- here's the deal:

210 TRIxie 210  
Yo, a little cramped in here...

211 FU DOG 211  
According to this journal, Krylock  
venom gets its power from the  
Krylock it came from. So if you  
destroy the Krylock, everybody goes  
back to normal.

212 JAKE 212  
But Fu, you said it yourself --  
Krylocks are impossible to find.

FU - pulls a CLEAR BAGGY FILLED WITH INGREDIENTS out of his  
folds.

213 FU DOG 213  
Not with a portal spell they're  
not. All we're missing is the  
venom...

214 SPUD 214  
...which is in the cupcakes!

215 JAKE 215  
But... we were supposed to use the  
potion to find Rose!



216 GRANDPA 216  
I am sorry Jake. We have no choice.

JAKE - processes this information. After a beat, he nods, gathering himself.

217 JAKE 217  
You're right. (then) Let's get those cupcakes.

ANGLE OUTSIDE THE TABLE - as Mutant chaos reigns, we hear--

218 JAKE (O.S.) 218  
Now!

GRANDPA DRAGON, SPUD & TRIXIE, JAKE & FU - burst out from underneath the table.

As Jake and Grandpa are immediately attacked by Mutant Clowns-

SPUD - runs up to the concession stand, horrified to see that there are no more cupcakes left! He then looks around to see-

A FAT KID - standing fifty feet away, about to eat the last cupcake. The kid licks his lips as he slowly peels back the cupcake wrapper.

SPUD - urgently points at the kid.

219 SPUD 219  
The last cupcake!

SPUD'S POV - three Mutant Clowns emerge, standing in between him and the fat kid. As they move towards camera--

220 MUTANT CLOWNS 220  
<growling and cackling>

Spud turns to look at-

JAKE AND GRANDPA - locked in battle with Clowny and his cohort, then-

BACK TO THE CLOWNS - in front of him.

PUSH IN ON SPUD'S FACE - realizing he's their only hope. He steels himself.

Spud charges through the line-up of clowns, knocking clown after clown over like bowling pins.

221 SPUD 221  
YAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!

He reaches the Fat Kid and plucks the cupcake from his hand just as he's about to eat it. Spud puts a carrot stick in the kid's hand and tousles his hair.

222 SPUD 222  
Here, have a carrot stick. It's  
better for ya, anyway.

The kid rolls his eyes and walks off.

223 FAT KID 223  
Whatever.

TRIXIE stands in between him and Jake and Fu, who are now at the concession stand. Trixie smiles proudly at Spud.

224 TRIXIE 224  
That's right, Spud. You the man!

Spud tosses the cupcake to Trixie who tosses it to Jake. Fu opens the lid of an empty slushie-type machine and pours in the ingredients from the plastic baggy. Jake takes the cupcake from Spud.

Jake tosses in the cupcake. Fu nods.

225 FU DOG 225  
Okay, kid, the potion's set. Go  
for it.

JAKE - presses down on the slushie lever and the portal potion spills onto the floor.

226 JAKE 226  
Show me the Krylock demon.

The potion-stream suddenly widens and grows, creating a large circular portal, inside which the Krylock is seen rampaging.

227 KRYLOCK DEMON 227  
<roaring and screeching>

Just then, ANOTHER PORTAL opens up beside it, into which Rose can be seen. (She appears to be studying in a dark room.)

JAKE - is stunned and confused.

228 JAKE 228  
Uh, Fu? W-what's happening?

FU - considers the situation and shrugs.

229 FU DOG 229  
 Well, your voice is sayin'  
 "Krylock" but I'm guessin' your  
 heart is sayin' something else.

JAKE - stares at Rose, overwhelmed by the sight of her. He touches his fingertips to the portal window.

230 JAKE 230  
 Rose.

ROSE - looks up through the portal window at Jake. She's stunned.

231 ROSE 231  
 Jake?

JAKE - hears a DISTANT SCREAM and looks up to see-

OTS JAKE - Chaos reigns across the carnival grounds. Various MUTANT CREATURES chase frightened, SCREAMING humans.

JAKE - looks back to Rose. After a beat, he pulls back his hand.

232 JAKE 232  
 I'm sorry.

JAKE - dives into the Krylock portal, head first. As he does so, the Rose portal seals shut, vanishing completely.

EXT. ALTERNATE DIMENSION - DAY

It's a hellish place, with volcanic lava spewing everywhere. Jake DRAGONS UP, squares off against the Krylock.

233 JAKE 233  
 (steely)  
 Alright, it's time to put the "kry"  
 in Krylock.

As Jake and the Krylock lock in mortal combat, we-

CUT TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL TENT - SAME TIME

TRIXIE - stands at the entrance to the carnival tent, egging on the Mutant clowns.



240 JAKE 240  
<continuing struggle effort>

FU - yells in from the portal entrance, which is slowly shrinking.

241 FU DOG 241  
Kid, hurry! The portal's closing!

THE KRYLOCK'S STINGER - inches closer and closer to Jake's stomach.

Just as the stinger is about to dig into him, Jake wraps his tail around the Krylock's tail, and thrusts the stinger into its own belly.

242 KRYLOCK DEMON 242  
<pained screech!>

The Krylock <POOFS!> into dust.

EXT. CARNIVAL - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - NIGHT

1.) The Mutant Clowns converging on Spud, Trixie, and Fu turn human. The clowns HONK at each other, confused.

2.) Mutant Maynard turns back to normal just as he raises the mallet above his head for another hit. He promptly collapses under the weight of it. \*

3.) The Mutant Kissing Girl turns back to her human self just as she's about to sink her teeth into Brad. Disoriented, she SLAPS him. Brad smiles.

243 BRAD 243  
Ooh! Feisty! Do I have to pay  
extra for that?

INT. JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUTANT HALEY - has Dad pinned to the wall with one of her tentacles. A determined Dad holds a BOTTLE OF CASTER OIL in one hand and SPOON in the other.

244 DAD 244  
Sorry, little lady! You're  
drinking this caster oil whether  
you like it or not!

He manages to get the spoonful of medicine into her mouth a moment before she turns back to human form.



GRANDPA(cont'd)

But what matters is -- in the end,  
you didn't do what you wanted, you  
did what was right.

As the gang walks O.S., Sun steps out of the shadows behind them. She studies Jake as he walks away.

253 SUN 253  
Destined for great things, indeed.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S ROOFTOP - NIGHT

JAKE - leans on the ledge, starting out at the city lights. He holds the picture of him and Rose. Fu hops onto the ledge beside him.

254 FU DOG 254  
Crazy day, huh?

255 JAKE 255  
I'm just glad everybody seemed to  
buy the whole "you've just been  
pranked" story we fed 'em.

Fu Dog looks at Jake, proudly.

256 FU DOG 256  
Ya know, you really impressed me  
back there. You coulda chucked  
everything to be with her, but you  
didn't.

Jake shrugs, looking down at the picture.

257 JAKE 257  
I've been obsessing over Rose for  
too long now. It's just... it's  
time for me to let her go.

258 FU DOG 258  
Is that what your gut tells ya?

Jake considers this... and shakes his head.

259 JAKE 259  
No. Not really.

260 FU DOG 260  
Then keep looking for her. Just...  
don't let it take over your life.

Jake smiles warmly at Fu.

261 JAKE 261  
Thanks, Fu. For the potion. For  
everything.

Fu shrugs.

262 FU DOG 262  
Yeah, well, I'm a dog. Loyalty  
kinda comes with the territory.  
(then)  
So you think she feels the same way  
about you?

Jake nods definitively.

263 JAKE 263  
I know she does...  
(looks out at the skyline)  
...wherever she is.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSCLAN TRAINING FACILITY - NIGHT

CLOSE ON - A focused Rose pulling her Huntsgirl ninja mask  
over her head.

DURING A LONG CONTINUOUS TRUCK OUT, we see she's in the  
middle of a huge gym-like room surrounded by dozens of  
identical MALE AND FEMALE HUNTSCLAN NINJA STUDENTS. They  
strike three dramatic kung-fu poses--

264 HUNTSCLAN STUDENTS 264  
<three intense battle cries>

THE TRUCK OUT ENDS as we exit the room. A huge door SLAMS  
shut in front of us, revealing the Huntsclan "H" emblazoned  
across it.

FADE OUT:

END SHOW